

BUSINESS CARDS

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S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
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E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
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MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS
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 See Our Work—Get Our Prices
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'BEAUTIFY WITH PICTURES'
 Get your pictures framed at
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 Spring St., BETHEL, MAINE
 Framing, Mounting, Retouching, Enlarging, and
 Reproduction. All work guaranteed

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION

FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

- 1 Alarm, repeated at one minute intervals, Main and Paradise Streets.
- 2 Alarm, repeated at one minute intervals, Main St.
- 3 Alarm, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
- 4 Alarm, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
- 5 Alarm, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
- 6 Alarm, repeated at two minute intervals, Main, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send the alarm immediately.

Kentucky in Civil War
 Kentucky furnished about 40,000 to the Confederate army and approximately 80,000 to the Union army.



Your Copy
 For this newspaper advertisement or circular copy on your business card, send your business card to the publisher of this paper. We will send you a copy of the paper free of charge. This is a special service we are giving to our readers. We will send you a copy of the paper free of charge. This is a special service we are giving to our readers.

Few Readers Who Do Not Enjoy Pictures

There is a Chinese proverb, the purport of which is: "One picture is worth a thousand words," says Rear Admiral Snow in the Antiquarian Magazine. A reason for this saying, centuries old, may lie in the fact that the written language of the Chinese peoples, though truly pictorial, can only be mastered by prodigious exercise of the memory. However, of perspective are their drawings and pictures, it is much easier to gain an idea of a situation from one of their pictures than it is to commit to memory the Chinese ideographs used to describe the episode.

The oriental people are not, however, alone in their estimation of the value of illustrations as a means of quickly conveying information. Any occidental who has observed at all carefully the action of children upon picking up a new book, or running through a favorite old one, must have remarked their inclination, first and last, to look through the pages and, from the pictures scanned with concentrated attention, fix in their minds the persons, places and incidents about which they are going to read.

We are often told that "grown-ups" are very much like children when reading a book. In looking at pictures or old prints we older people do gain useful information and experience much pleasure; we are like children.

Cold Responsible for

Error of Stevenson's?

Robert Louis Stevenson never was in sympathy with those to whom snow and ice brought joy. During a cold spell in Edinburgh he wrote: "I feel fit for little else besides prayer. I cannot be comforted; my wits are frozen. . . . Life is an unending toilsome unrelenting winter. I place a claim to immortality on that phrase. How can you mind about Shelley? You wouldn't if you were as cold as I am."

It may have been this loathing of cold which, by some psychological twist, betrayed Stevenson's wit into his worst literary blunder, the Manchester Guardian suggests. When Marcel Schwob sought permission to translate "The Master of Ballintrae," Stevenson implied him to make a variation in the original.

"Pray do not let Mrs. Henry thrust the sword up to the hilt in the frozen ground," he wrote; "one of my innumerable blunders, an exaggeration to stagger Bland. Say she sought to thrust it into the ground."

Overpopulation

Nature sees to it, it seems, that the world isn't overpopulated. The careless and the unsanitary, any biologist will tell you, perish. The heaviest, toughest producers, the raggedest for instance, are given no flower or fruit, nor are they edible. So man despises them and tramples them under foot. Here is something to ponder: When the Gulf stream meets the Polar current, the microscope beings in the sea weed carried by the current freeze, die and sink. The herring eat them. Each herring lays 70,000 eggs. The cod eat the herring. Each cod lays 600,000 eggs. The starurgeon eat the cod. Sharks eat the starurgeon. Each shark has one offspring.—Baltimore Journal.

Soapsuds and Plants

Are soapsuds beneficial to plants? The United States bureau of plant industry says they probably are, especially when the soapy water is put on during rather dry weather. But it is believed that the mere presence of the soap has little effect on plants one way or the other. There probably is no real stimulative effect from that source. It is the excessive watering of the ground that causes the plants to grow faster. There is no doubt, however, that soapy water is a good dressing for the soil.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Inattentive

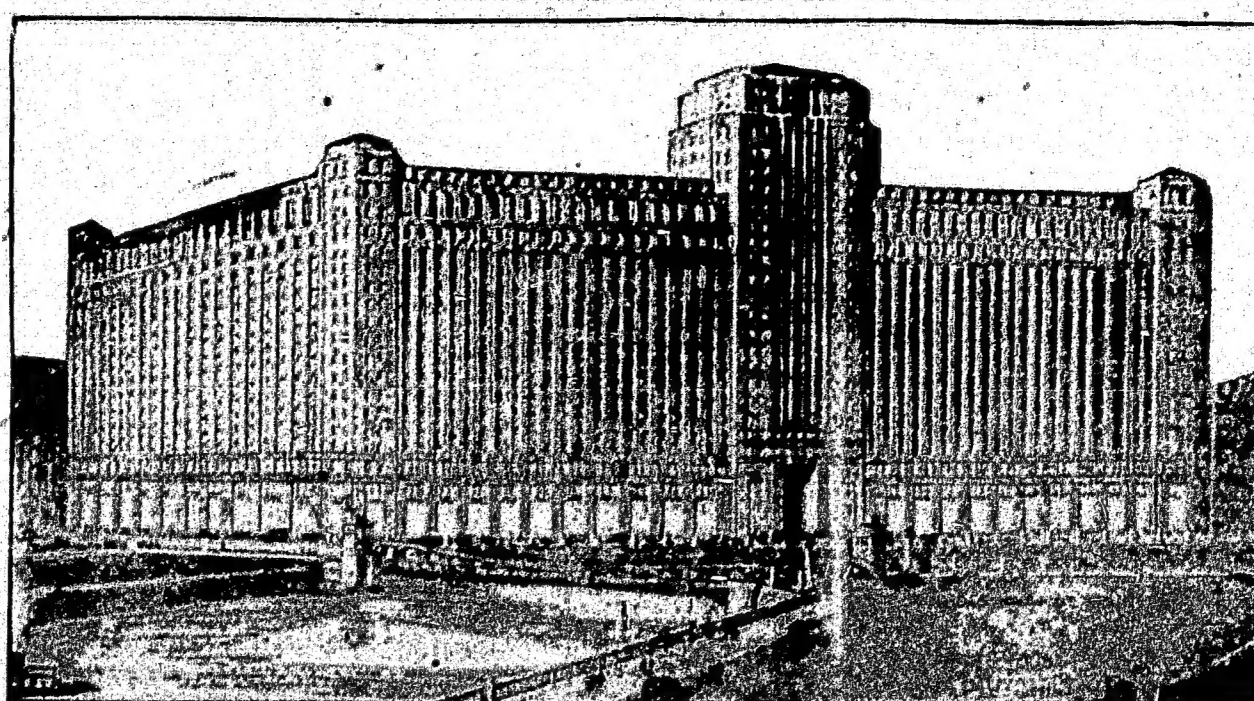
Suddenly a cloud seemed to overcast the bride's features and with an anxious note in his voice the groom asked what was wrong.
 "What is it?" he cried, "tremendously perturbed. Why are you sobbing like that?"
 "No—because you are growing cold towards me. You don't love me any more!"
 "Oh, my dear," he wailed, "how could you say that?"
 "Well," she said, "I saw you look out of the window twice."

Date-Growing Experiments

Early in the present century two experimental date orchards were established in the Coachella valley, California; one at Mecca, in 1901, by the bureau of plant industry of the United States Department of Agriculture in cooperation with the horticultural department of the University of California, and the other at Indio, in 1907 by the bureau of plant industry. A large number of the best date varieties of the Old World have been tested in these gardens.

Nothing Serious

Edward, a colored boy, had been mented his mother for the position of cook, but when she came the farmer's wife asked doubtfully: "Do you suppose you will be able to do the work? You don't look very healthy."
 "Yes, ma'am, I am able. I also never been sows sick in my life—never never and neither but small pot as Edward."



The Merchandise Mart of Chicago, Twice the Size of the World's Largest Business Building, to Cost \$30,000,000.

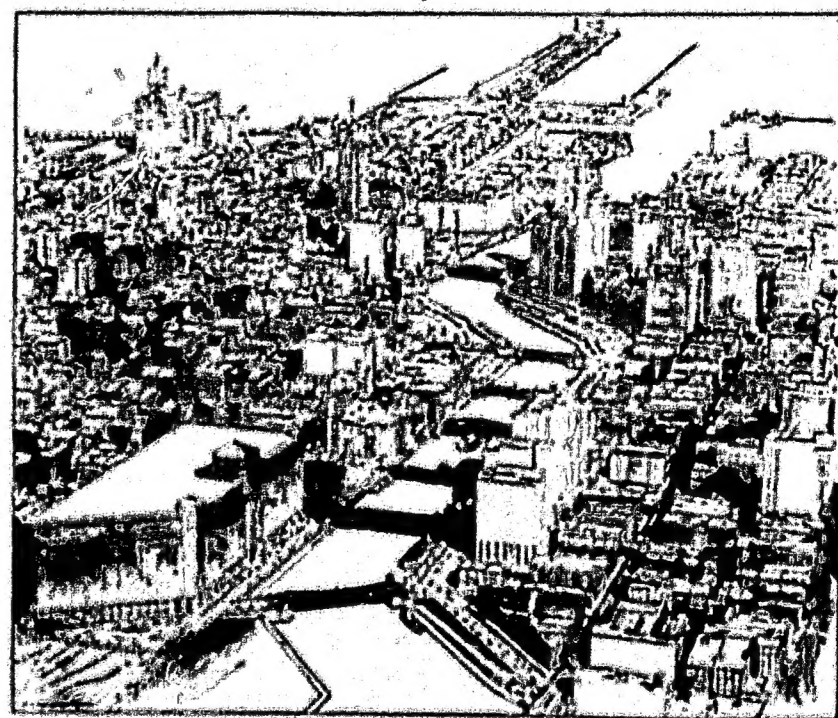
GIGANTIC MERCHANDISE MART
TO BE TWICE SIZE OF WORLD'S
LARGEST BUSINESS BUILDING

New Project for Chicago's Great Central Market to Cost \$30,000,000—Involves the Greatest Single Development of Air Rights in the West.

Foremost Manufacturers, Wholesalers and Importers Will Be Housed Under One Roof in New Wholesale District; Inbound and Outbound Freight Station on Ground Floor of Building; Club in Tower for Nation's Merchants.

Ten Largest Business Buildings in the World

- Comparison of the cubage of the largest buildings in the world shows the Merchandise Mart, to be erected in Chicago, will be more than twice the size of the largest business building ever constructed. Here are the figures in cubic feet:
1. The Merchandise Mart, 53,000,000.
 2. Chicago Furniture Mart, 25,370,000.
 3. Equitable Building, New York City, 24,000,000.
 4. General Motors, Detroit, 20,411,000.
 5. Union Trust, Cleveland, 20,000,000.
 6. Railway Exchange, St. Louis, 18,898,000.
 7. Illinois Merchants' Bank, Chicago, 17,850,000.
 8. Continental & Commercial Bank, Chicago, 13,200,000.
 9. Woolworth Building, New York City, 13,200,000.
 10. Straus Building, Chicago, 10,000,000.



Bird's-eye View of Chicago's New Business District Carrying Out the City Beautiful Theme in Which the Mercantile Mart Will Be a Dominant Factor

Among the largest tenants will be the wholesale and manufacturing sales departments of Marshall Field & Company.

Time Saver for Merchants

Every possible facility will be provided for the comfort and convenience of the retail merchant, who under one roof will be able to see hundreds of lines, thus saving time and money by doing in a few hours what ordinarily would take him days to accomplish. On all floors of the Mart will be great corridors, with all the appearance of boulevards, more than 60 feet in length, on either side of which will be the shops displaying their varied lines—veritable "business streets." These great corridors will be impressively treated architecturally and with the large space available it will be possible to house the selling activities and warehousing of many allied concerns on one floor, thus attaining the advantages of concentrated groupings.

The facilities for handling merchandise within the building will embody the best and most modern achieve-

ments of engineering science, including fast elevators, freight conveyors of both the gravity and endless chain type and quick horizontal distribution on every floor.

Probably no building in the world will have such facilities for receiving and shipping merchandise as the new Merchandise Mart. The entire ground level below the street floor will be a modern freight station. Private tracks for incoming carload freight will extend under the center of the building. The Chicago and North Western Railway will operate an inbound freight station for less than carload lots, as well as an outbound station, which will connect with all other roads through its new Proviso yards. The merchandise as it comes into this big freight station will be loaded into high-speed conveyors and transported immediately to the exact floor and aisle of the merchant for whom it is intended.

Connection will be made with the Illinois Tunnel Company's system of freight transportation, which has more than sixty miles of tracks beneath the streets and buildings of the city, reaching all other railroad terminals. A river dock for vessels will connect with the south freight elevators of the building.

Club Planned for Tower

One of the interesting features planned for the Mart will be a Merchants' Club in the tower of the building with lounging rooms, reading and smoking rooms, where the retailer may relax and meet his friends. The Mart will provide the retailer with everything but a place to sleep. He can go direct from the train to the Mart with his baggage. Here his hotel reservations will be taken care of, his baggage transported to his hotel and placed in his room. Restaurants, lunch rooms and grills in the Mart will further economize his time. He will have the facilities of a barber shop, and a branch postoffice, telegraph office and public stenographers will afford him the opportunity to handle his correspondence without leaving the building. One of the biggest telephone exchanges in the world will be installed in the Mart.

Many other unique features are being considered for the Mart, including an Assembly Hall, where trade meetings, business conferences and fashion

Hard to Say Just Who

Was "Father of Navy"

"The questions, 'Who was the father of the American navy? What was the first American warship and what was the first sea fight in the history of the nation?' are continually being raised," writes Prof. Walter B. Norris of the United States Naval Academy in Current History. "When the facts are clear it is useless and impossible to answer them absolutely. If Washington became the 'father of his country' simply because he was its first President, then John Barry deserves the title for the navy, for he was its first commander appointed directly by the congress. But if Washington was 'father of his country' because he was chiefly responsible for its foundation, then John Paul Jones deserves the honor in the navy, for, although there was no real head of the navy during the Revolution, Jones suggested many of the lines on which it later developed and gave it traditions which have shaped its spirit ever since. . . . The first sea fight of the Revolution occurred on May 7, 1775, in the waters of Vineyard sound, Massachusetts, when a band of minute men from Dartmouth went out in a schooner, the Success, and recaptured two vessels that had been seized. Thus the Success must be called the first American warship, though it did not have even the legal status of a privateer, and was manned by members of the army."

Credit for Starch Is

Awarded to Flanders

The use of starch in the laundry began about 350 years ago, and is said to have originated in Flanders. It came into popularity in England in the reign of Elizabeth, whose courtiers and ladies wore ruffs of cambric too large to stand firm without artificial stiffening. The starch was like that of modern times except that it was colored—red, yellow, green, and blue—and gave delicate tints to the huge linen contrivances of the beaus and belles of the period.

The method of using starch was a secret and in order to find a person who could properly starch her linen, Queen Elizabeth was compelled to make a nationwide search and Mrs. Guillemin, wife of an official of the royal household, was the first starcher. In 1604 a Flemish woman, Frau Vauth Plasse, came to London and established there a school to teach starching. The school succeeded, and the Frau of Flanders became rich.

Bananas and Wheat

A study made by a representative of the Department of Agriculture in Hawaii shows that the banana leads in total production per acre and in fuel value per acre. A fair yield of wheat is estimated at 1,000 pounds per acre. In the banana it is 32,000 pounds per acre. And the comparative fuel values from an acre are 2,624,000 calories for wheat and 8,520,000 for bananas. Of rice, corn, white and sweet potatoes, the acre yield of sweet potatoes, with 3,000,000 calories, approaches closest to the banana. Of the fruits the banana is much the richest in protein, having approximately four and one-half times as large a proportion as the apple and nearly five times the pineapple.

Bullet and Air in Films

When a speeding bullet crashes through an electric light bulb it dents the glass before it plows its way through the white fragments of glass floating in the air. Air moves into some airplane cylinders at the rate of 42 feet a second. These facts were shown by use of the camera invented by Laron Shiba, a Japanese engineer. The camera made 20,000 exposures a minute and the films were thrown on the screen as slow-motion pictures. Every detail of the bullet's flight as though the missile was traveling slowly, was shown.

Alfalfa Cultivation

Historical accounts indicate that alfalfa was first cultivated in Persia and that the Persians took it with them when they invaded Greece about 490 B. C. to provide forage for the horses and cattle of their armies. It was apparently introduced into Italy during the first century and into Spain during the Moorish invasion in the eighth century. The Spaniards took alfalfa to South America and Mexico in the sixteenth century and doubtless to California and the Southwest during their first expeditions.

Not Applicable

"You should remember, Brother Johnson," solemnly said the visiting clergyman, "that we are here today and gone tomorrow."
 "You haven't referring to my wife's kinkoff, I reckon, elder," responded Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "They're yur today, all right, but the chances are they haven't gone till the grub gives out or I begin talking about taking a shot at somebody."—Kansas City Star.

That's Different

The trouble started when little Doris declared she would rather have half a jam tart than two-thirds of it.
 "How often have I tried to drive it into you," said the exasperated teacher, "that two-thirds of anything is more than half? Now, you all know," she went on, "that Doris prefers a small portion of tart to a large piece. Fanny child, isn't she?"
 "Please, miss," said Doris in a small, clear piping voice, "I don't like tart!"

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Just a Plain Senator

After the delegation had given the senator a list of what was demanded he remarked pleasantly: "I'll do my best. Still, I am not senator from Utopia."

Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For
by a Competent Plumber

All Work Guaranteed

Supplies of All Kinds on Hand

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Why Hair Has Lost Uses

Woman's crowning glory is really a sorry degenerate, almost the last survivor of what once was one of the most important organs of the body, according to a doctor writing in Physical Culture Magazine. "Primitive man," this authority points out, "was entirely covered with hair. The only hairless parts of his body were the palms of his hands and the soles of his feet. Hair served to keep him warm in the winter and cool in summer. When it rained, the long outer hairs turned water as well as an army slicker. When engaged in combat, the slippery hair often turned aside a blow which otherwise might have been direct and fatal. In short, hair served our ancestors as both clothing and armor. Today, it has degenerated into a mere appendage of adornment."

Effect of Mind on Body

Let thy mind's sweetness have its operation upon thy body, clothes and habitation.—George Herbert.

EAST ANDOVER

Ernest Moores of Hanover called on his mother, Mrs. Millie Moores, and his sister, Mrs. H. A. Farrington on Monday.

Velma Hanson is working for Mrs. Erwin Miller at South Andover. Marshall Howard, Jr. is the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Howard.

John Farrington had the misfortune to dislocate his shoulder when trying to assist in getting a cow into his barn.

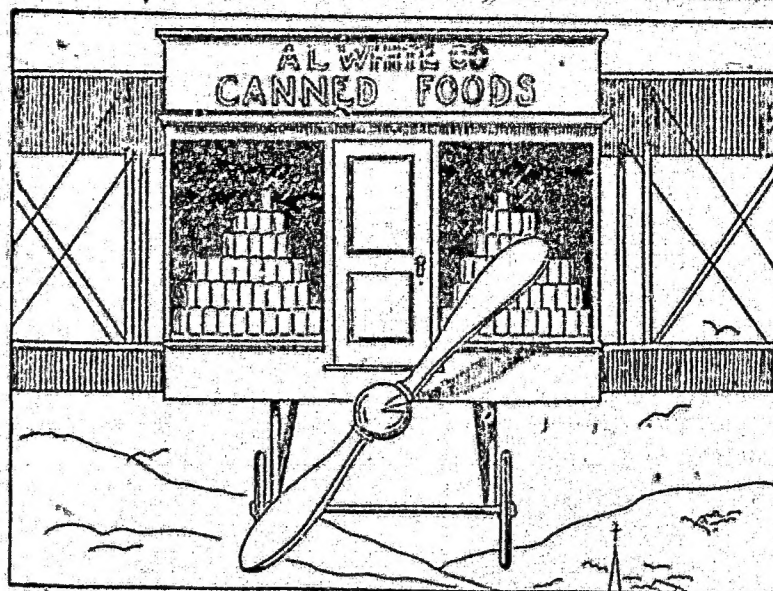
Some of the machinery for the portable mill is in place on the Frank Lovejoy farm. Bad roads have delayed the arrival of the boiler, but we hope the "wheels will soon be turning."

A wedding of interest to all here took place at Andover on May 21st when Miss Edna Spares and Chesley White were united in marriage. A reception was given at the home of the bride's mother, and neighbors joined in wishing the young bride and groom a long and happy life together. The bride was the recipient of many gifts. Mr. and Mrs. White will occupy the R. E. Meisner rent in the near future.

For your family

Everybody in the house may need this old-time remedy, for it corrects stomach and bowel troubles, relieves headache, colds and rheumatism: "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. Selling everywhere, 50c and 15c.

Made and Guaranteed by
L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

**Why Not a Flying Food Store?**

It is a far cry from the little "general store" at the "Four Corners" and even from the modern, up-to-date delicatessen, to a flying food store which would be "Open for Business" whenever and wherever it landed from the clouds! The idea, however, is not too astounding, accustomed as we are becoming to the marvels of the air. Radio carries from powerful broadcasting stations entertainment and instruction to the tiniest hamlet, the loneliest outpost. "Lindy" and his brother pioneers of flying have conquered the vast spaces over oceans and between continents. And, already, about minds have seen a common cause in the fields of aviation and merchandising, for the first license as an "airplane peddler" was recently issued to the itinerant seller of smokers' goods. The flying food store would have to carry concentrated, ready prepared food in cans, of course. There would be cans of peas, tomatoes, cut string beans and other vegetables for the more prosaic part of meals, and such foods as salmon from Alaska, pineapple from Hawaii, and delicious fragrant coffee from Brazil for some of the treats. One can imagine how housewives and children would flock to shop at such a unique store. And how they might, perhaps, treasure one can of this or that, as a souvenir of the first flying foodstore. And then, years later, when every telephone gives television, when we all carry pocket radios—when all the present marvels of science are called "old-fashioned," perhaps on some special anniversary, the treasured can of, say, pineapple, would be brought forth to grace both meal and memories. Whatever it might be—fruit, vegetable, meat, soup—you could be certain that it would be fresh and luscious as the day it was sealed in its air-tight vitamin-preserving container.

Keeping Track of Holidays

Most employers are at least relieved from one detail, and that is keeping track of the holidays. The employees usually handle them.—Arlinson Globe

Drafts on Posterity

The drafts which true genius draws upon posterity, although they may not always be honored as soon as they are due, are sure to be paid with compound interest in the end.—Colton.

Sun's Force of Gravity

The force of gravity at the sun's surface is 27 2/3 as great as gravity at the surface of the earth.

Value of Rice

Rice will not fatten. It contains 10 per cent water, 5 per cent proteins, 83 per cent carbohydrates, and not quite 1 per cent of fat. Rice is an energizer.

Great Men

Great men are different from others only in that they have a more intensive knowledge of one thing and use their knowledge with more confidence and power.—American Magazine.

Man's Limitation

Use what language you will, you can never say anything but what you are.—Emerson.

Silly Idea Prevailing**That Idleness Is Sin**

America is the only country in the world where idleness is one of the seven deadly sins, according to Irvin Edman, novelist and essayist, writing in Harpers.

"With us idleness has been a melodramatic escape into excitement," he points out, "for a moralistic flight into self-improvement. We oscillate between night clubs and outlines of culture. Every one has at some time or other been present at a determinedly gay party. He has seen ordinarily quiet, intelligent people become willfully noisy and stupid. He has seen men and women, separately delightful and entertaining, prance about, loudly screaming vulgarities, acting like grown-up babies of the age. And his pain has been increased by a sense that none of these people cared to do the silly things they were doing. They drank more than they really wished to, and uttered hiccoughing nonsense that they themselves despised."

"Every one, likewise, has listened to a group of people at dinner or afterward, talk with obligatory boredom about the modish books and plays and ideas. Spontaneously, which is the essence of any truly spiritual life, flies out of the conversation and out of the window when 'culture' becomes deliberate."

Message Not Exactly**Connected With Love**

"You are wanted on the telephone," said friend stenog as she laid aside her powder puff and moved her vanity case to one side.

He responded, "Is that you?" he asked in his best voice.

"This is I," she responded.

"You don't know how happy I am to hear from you. You have brightened my whole day by calling."

"What's that?"

"Oh, is that you, Hattie? I thought at first it was my sister."

"Yes, this is Hattie." He thought he detected a little ice in her voice—he wasn't just sure—but he thought so. "I wish that on the way home you'd stop in the market and bring home that salt mackerel I ordered. The clerk told me it would be a late delivery and I wanted it for supper." —Berkshire Eagle.

"Shopping" Made Easy

Probably nowhere, unless it is in China, is the wandering vendor of everything imaginable so numerous as in Siam, where nearly every small householder does all his or her shopping at home. The wares offered from door to door cover a wide range, passing from beans and the smallest forms of foodstuffs on to combs, footgear and other necessities of life. Garments of all kinds, too, and the material for making them are offered by peddlers at department store prices.

Official health figures attest that the peddlers' wares are in every way up to the standard of those handled by stores, says the Bangkok (Siam) Daily Mail and, in short, are of real benefit to the great majority of the city's inhabitants.

Pocket Sundial

A pocket sundial is among the many curios in the collection at Old Courthouse, Hampton court, where Christopher Wren lived.

It has a hinged style with a movable pointer. At the top end is a compass and on the back are the names of several towns in various countries, each indicated by a number.

To tell the time at any particular place, the number of the town is ascertained from the list at the back, and the style adjusted so that the pointer corresponds to the number of the town. The dial is then turned so that it faces north, and the time is given on the dial.—London Tit-Bits.

"Ask Me Another"

Questions were being put to an Indianapolis lad, age six, from one of the intelligence test books with which saleswomen canvass the neighborhoods, and he wondered why his answers to two of the questions brought laughter.

Here are the actual questions and answers:

"From what animal do we get pork?"

"The porcupine."

"What do we get from bees?"

"Stung."

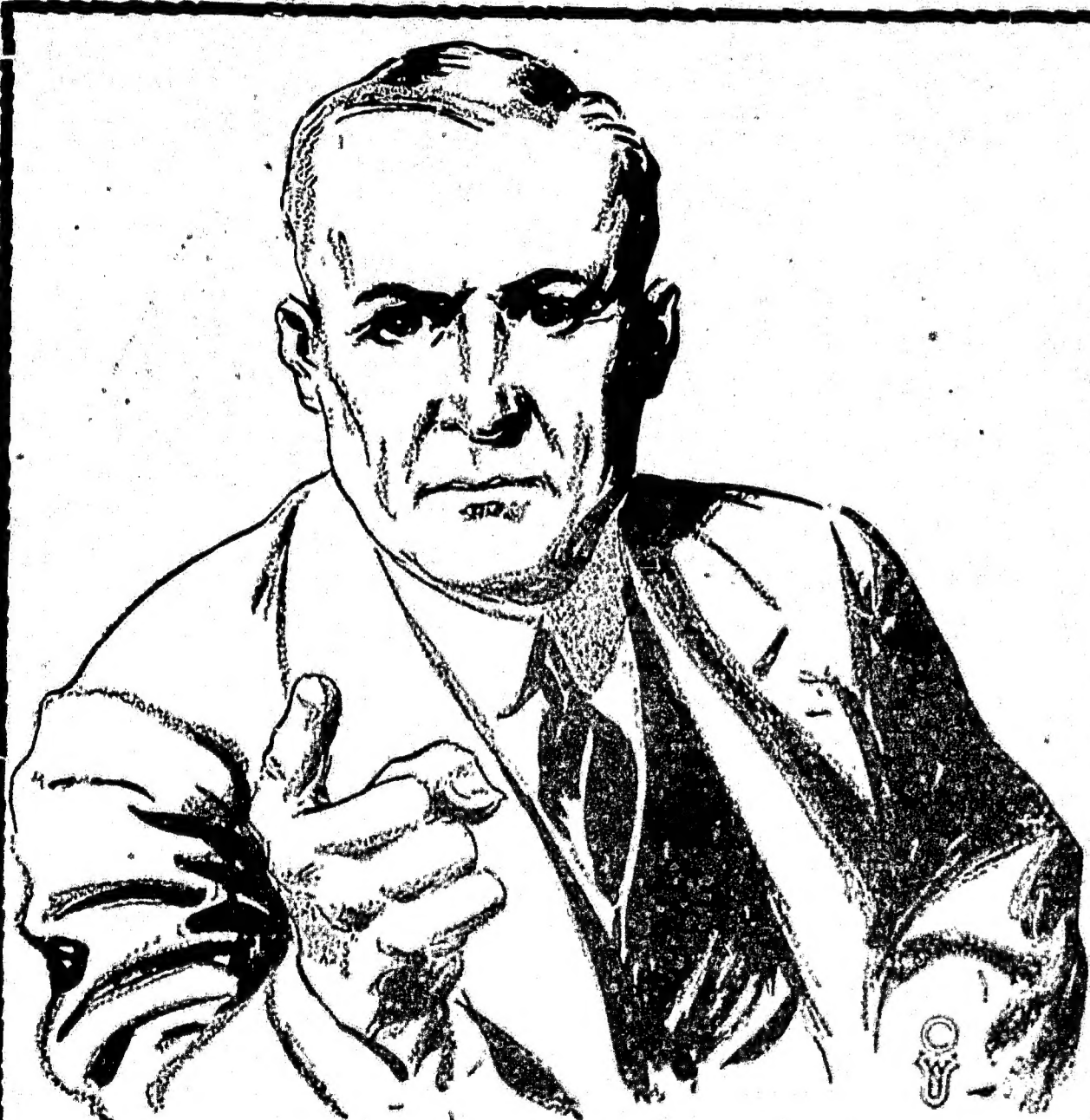
Pope's Swiss Guard

Ever since 1503 the popes have employed a guard made up of young Catholics from Switzerland, at least 5 feet 8 inches in height, unmarried and of good reputation. If a man is not eligible for military service in Switzerland he is not accepted into the guards. It is the duty of these men to guard the pope and to protect the apostolic palace. All entrances to the palace and papal apartments from the city are guarded by them.—Menor Magazine.

Spilling the Beans

At a reception in Washington the lion of the evening was a distinguished Arctic explorer. A stout old lady said to him, "It must have been terrible up there, and you must have suffered untold hardships and privations."

"Well, I can't say that exactly," rejoined the explorer with a smile. "The fact is, I've been telling them all this season to large audiences."—Boston Transcript.

**A Plain Talk**

To get business, you must go after it. People will not spend their money unless they feel the need of an article. To create a desire for the merchandise in your stock—advertise it, tell the people the advantages of buying and using it.

The columns of this paper, with illustrated stories of your merchandise, will go a long way toward increasing your business.

The OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

BETHEL, MAINE

PHONE 18-11

Every stroke of the brush

..... puts money in your pocket...with this amazing house paint

LET'S say that to paint your home this May with Bay State Liquid Paint will cost you \$200.—labor and paint and everything.

You will not only be using 25% less paint—due to Bay State's wonderful covering qualities—

But you'll be saving every cent of the cost of doing the house over again next time—for Bay State actually wears twice as long as ordinary paint.

That's why we recommend this remarkable paint so enthusiastically to our customers.

Whether you're painting your house or lacquering a chair, there is a Bay State Paint and Varnish Product especially designed for that particular job—and perfected in the great Bay State laboratories to do that job as well as it can be done. Come in and let us demonstrate them for you.

D. GROVER BROOKS

Bethel, Maine

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Oh, let us not complain
and weep
For joy will surely find
us
And as we trudge
through life we leave
Our troubles all
behind us.



WHY

Pet Dog Today "Makes"
Bed Before Lying Down

Nearly everybody has observed that many dogs often turn several times before lying down. Scientists attempt to explain this trait by the theory of evolution. They say that our domestic dogs descended from a species of wild dog or wolf. These progenitors of the dog lived in the forest and in order to find a comfortable place to rest they had to trample down the grass and other vegetation. A relic of this instinct still survives in the dog which turns around several times before lying down.

It pays to advertise—Use our classified columns.

TIME TABLE

Effective April 29, 1928

EAST BOUND		
	a.m.	p.m.
Oxford Road,	6:15	5:05
Bethel,	7:05	5:45
Alfred,	7:44	6:23
Alfred (W. Bethel),	7:54	6:33
Bethel,	8:01	6:42
Locke's Mills,	8:19	6:52
Bryant's Pond,	8:19	6:50
State (W. Paris),	8:35	7:12
South Paris,	8:55	7:32
Lewiston,	10:29	8:59
Portland,	11:05	9:35
WEST BOUND		
	a.m.	p.m.
Bethel,	7:55	6:35
Lewiston, leave,	8:24	6:49
South Paris,	9:39	7:52
State (W. Paris),	9:58	7:49
Bryant's Pond,	10:15	8:04
Locke's Mills,	10:19	8:11
Bethel,	10:30	8:23
Alfred (W. Bethel),	10:57	8:51
Oxford,	10:59	8:45
Bethel,	11:58	9:31
Portland,	1:14	11:25

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Paul H. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. George B. Rogers, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Foster, Secretary.

W. ADAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. B. Bennett, W. M.; George Brock, Secretary.

JOHN B. BROWN LODGE, No. 41, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Olive Austin, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Foster, Secretary.

REDBURY LODGE, No. 63, I. O. O. F., meets in Masonic Hall the first and third Thursdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, W. M.; Kenneth McLean, Jr., Secretary.

SACRAMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Orange Hall. Mrs. Jeanne Mitchell, W. M.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, Secretary.

BROWN POST, No. 81, O. A. W., meets at Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Brown, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. H. Bartlett, Secretary.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 38, meets in Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lillian James, President; Mrs. Lillian Herbert, Secretary.

HONOR A. MUNDY POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuth, Adjutant.

COL. C. E. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 32, E. of V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. L. A. Brown, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL ORANGE, No. 34, E. of V., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morris, W. M.; Rex M. Hastings, Secretary.

Parents-Teachers' Association, Meeting the Monday of each month at Commercial School during school year. Mrs. W. H. Bennett, Secretary; Mrs. M. M. Mitchell.

American History Puzzle Picture



General Taylor directing the battle of Buena Vista, during the war with Mexico. Find a Mexican.

Bargains in Canned Foods.



A SHORTAGE of vegetables for the next twelve months, due to the unusually cold season, has just been announced by producers. Crops hardest hit by the continued cold weather are tomatoes, beans, corn, and peas. Canned products, just now, are offered at the lowest prices which will be in effect for a year, owing to the heavy production of vegetables last season. For this reason, housewives who take advantage of the opportunity to stock their pantries with the 1927 pack while it lasts, will find the exceedingly low prices a money-saving measure.

Cold Weather Did It

Heavy frosts at Pacific Northwest points have also materially decreased the production of fruits as well as vegetables, and for this reason canned fruits are also being bought in quantity just now. California peaches will continue low in price for the coming year since a plentiful crop was harvested this year and a surplus of 2,000,000 cases remained from last year's record-breaking crop. Each pack of 13,650,000 cases. A No. 1 can of the best grade of apples is now retailing for seventeen cents a can at the chain stores, some of which have special bargain sales once a week.

Other chain store bargains offered are as follows: Canned tomatoes, No. 2 size containing one pound four ounces, 10 cents per can; No. 2 size canned corn, 10 cents; No. 2 size canned peas, 12 cents; No. 2 size canned string beans, 12 1/2 cents.

The cold summer which has affected crops was predicted a year ago by H. H. Clayton, meteorologist of the Smithsonian Institution. His prediction was founded upon calculations of the sun's radiation.

BIRD'S ROOFS

SHINGLE DESIGN
Roofing

Homes, garages, barns, and sheds may all be protected and decorated with Bird's Shingle Design Roll Roofing. It is—

1. A thrifty combination of good looks and real economy—costs less than shingles.
2. Spark-proof and waterproof—affords complete protection.
3. For new construction or right over old wooden shingles.
4. Handsome—comes in natural red or green slate surfacing.

Bird's Shingle Design Roofing is made by Bird & Son, Inc., 174 E. 17th St., manufacturers of Art-Craft Roofing, Neponset Twin Shingles, Paroid Roofing, Neponset Black Building Paper, Bird's Insulating Blanket and Neponset Board. There's a Bird product for every sort of building.

We are headquarters for Bird's roofing, building papers and wall board.

D. GROVER BROOKS
Heating — Hardware — Plumbing
Bethel, Maine

Why Tinkering Habit

Has Been of Benefit

Boys usually become acquainted with the implements of man's tool-making activities by finding father's razors and razor blades useful pencil sharpeners and cutters. Then they learn of the makeshift use for the razor strap. But "like father, like son" for the tinkering instinct of the masculine continues into manhood's estate with the result that we have inventors, designers, artists, etc.

This tinkering instinct has led to the discovery that razor blades, because of their high cutting qualities, make excellent machine knives for the cutting of hard rubber rings or bushings used in the manufacture of telephone equipment. For years this had been a bothersome process because ordinary cutting tools dulled quickly and also left a burr or rough edge on the rubber rings. This burr had to be subsequently removed by another operation. Then an engineer, tinkering in his home laboratory, found that by heating rubber and employing his used blades he could cut rubber rings cleanly and quickly. This led to the assembling of a machine which will cut off 325 perfect bushings per minute. One telephone company alone uses as high as 70,000,000 bushings a year.

Lord Mayor's Jewel

The jewel comprising the emblem of office of the lord mayor of London was made in the first year of the reign of Edward VI and is insured for \$12,000 (\$33,000).

Ivory Trade Old One

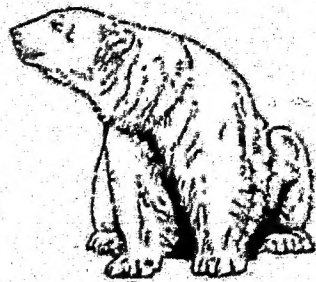
Ivory from the tusks of mammoths was an article of trade in Europe as early as the Fourth century B. C.

Great in Colonial History

John Winthrop, the man who laid the foundations of the Massachusetts colony, was born January 12, 1588. Winthrop served repeatedly, although not continuously, as governor of the colony until his death.

Early American

John Key was the first child of English parents born within the precincts of Philadelphia. William Penn presented him with a lot in the city. Key lived to be eighty-five years of age.

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IN OUR
MODERN STORAGE VAULT

are fully protected from Moths, Fire and Theft. Each Garment is cleaned with Blown Air before it is hung on an individual hanger in the Storage Vault.

All work is done by Furriers of many years' experience, assuring you of the most scientific handling.

Your coat will be delivered to you when you need it.

The cost is 3% of
Your Valuation, or
\$3.00 on a hundred.

Send your Furs Express Collect.

We Pay the Charges.

Estimates on Repairs at Summer Rates.

T. J. MURPHY FUR CO.

ESTABLISHED 1873

29 Ash Street

Lewiston

Years of Service
in
Model T Fords

Expenditure of few dollars may
enable you to get thousands of miles
from your old car

THE Model T Ford is still a great car. It led the motor industry for twenty years and it is used today by more people than any other automobile. More than eight million Model T Fords are in active service in city, town and country, and many of them can be driven for two, three and five years and even longer at very small up-keep expense.

The cost of Model T parts and of necessary labor is unusually low because of established Ford policies.

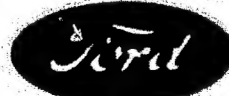
New fenders, for instance, cost from \$3.50 to \$5 each, with a labor charge of \$1 to \$2.50. Tuning up the motor and replacing commutator case, brush and vibrator points costs only \$1, with a small charge for material. Brake shoes can be installed and emergency brakes equalized for a labor charge of only \$1.25. A labor charge of \$4 to \$5 will cover the overhauling of the front axle, rebushing springs and spring perches, and straightening, aligning and adjusting wheels.

The labor charge for overhauling the average rear axle runs from \$5.75 to \$7. Grinding valves and cleaning carbon can be done for \$3 to \$4.

A set of four new pistons costs only \$7. For a labor charge of \$20 to \$25 you can have your motor and transmission completely overhauled. Parts are extra.

All of these prices are approximate, of course, because the cost of materials needed will depend on the condition of each car. They show, however, the low cost of putting the Model T Ford in shape for thousands of miles of additional service.

See the nearest Ford dealer, therefore, and have him estimate on the cost of re-conditioning your Model T Ford. He will tell you, in advance, exactly how much the complete job will cost.



FORD MOTOR COMPANY
Detroit, Michigan

JOHN
NEEDED A
BOOST

(By D. J. Walsh.)

DELIA BORDEN lay curled up in the porch hammock. She had been sleeping, but voices had aroused her. She listened a moment drowsily, then her senses became keenly alert as she realized that the two women who were passing the house were discussing her. Rising cautiously on her elbow she peeped through the vines. One of the women was Mrs. Banks, her next-door neighbor; the other woman she did not know.

"It is a shame!" Mrs. Banks was saying in her high-pitched voice. "This place used to be the best kept one on this street. The Bordens have lived here going on nine years and they've never done a thing to the house but patch it. It looks like a crazy quilt."

"What seems to be the trouble?" the strange woman asked.

"Why, John Borden is a failure; there's no doubt of that. I suppose when a man's a failure nothing can make him succeed, but then John hasn't any help in his wife. Delia Borden is slack. She didn't used to be, but she just seems to have lost her grip. It's hard to believe sometimes, but I think a man usually reflects his wife."

The two women moved out of hearing.

Delia rose to her feet. Her knees trembled. Mrs. Banks had called John a failure. She had blamed her. For the first time she knew what people thought of her husband, her home, herself. Had Mrs. Banks spoken the truth? The old house was ugly with its patched roof and scaling paint, surrounded by its yard filled with neglected shrubbery. It loomed large in the row of smart, well-cared-for residences set in neatly clipped lawns. Every one around them had progressed while she and John had seemed to retrograde. John was still barely holding on to his job with old Mr. Grant just where he had commenced eleven years ago. Mr. Grant in turn was clinging to a worn-out business. John had lacked initiative to look for something better. At first she had been hopeful that John would succeed; lately she had given up and accepted things as they were. She had even fallen into neglecting her home, her person. She looked down at her staid-out shoes and soiled dress. Had John noticed? Had he, too, felt something of what she had just heard? Certain things he had said came to her with vivid recollection. Did he know that they—no, that she was a failure? Oh, the cruel hurt if she should lose his love! Delia went into the house and began to busy herself with preparations for lunch. She worked furiously cleaning the dining room. She set the table with a clean cloth and her best dishes. She changed her dress and put on her best pair of pumps. Her thoughts dwelt upon the situation that had presented itself to her.

John came presently, looking more dull than usual. He blessed her perfectly and took his place at the table.

"Beef stew with onions, dear—your favorite dish," Delia said.

He looked up with a faint smile.

"Thanks, old girl—can you bear a bit of bad news?"

"Tell me," Delia said, with cold fear gripping her heart.

"Mr. Grant is giving up his shop—this is the last day for me. He's going to live with his daughter. Cole takes over the stock, what there is, and there isn't much." John showed his plate of stew aside and buried his head in his hands.

"Good," Delia's voice rang with a triumph she did not feel. "Now you are free to do something for yourself, to get a job that you can make a success of. This is your chance, John, to see what you can do."

"Where is such a job?" John asked with a sneer.

"I don't know. But you must find one—you will if you look."

"Where'll I look?" John said. "Jobs aren't picked up as easy as all that."

"They are, too," Delia said, the color brightening in her cheeks. "If I bet I could find something to do if I were a man."

"Suppose you try," John suggested. "I will." Delia's voice was firm. "I'll tell you what we'll do, John. We will both leave this house at exactly two o'clock; we'll be really looking for work. I promise you when I come back not only to have a job, but I'll have some actual cash to show. Suppose you do the same." Reluctant as she was over so far as Delia was concerned, she had made a statement. Would she be able to make good? She went for it she did not John would in all probability go on being a failure.

At exactly two o'clock Delia left the house. John made some excuse about having to shave. He would not doubt start a little later. Delia with head held high and cheeks burning stepped at four of five places and asked if they were in need of help. She left her name in several other places. They all said they might call her later, just now they had nothing for her to do. At 4:30 with aching heart and aching feet she was just on the point of giving up, when Mr. Carter, the painter, called her as she was hurrying past Judge Yall's where he was at work.

"Hey! Mrs. Borden!" Mr. Carter called out. "I just got a telegram

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John came presently, looking more dull than usual. He blessed her perfunctorily and took his place at the table.

"Beef stew with onions, dear—your favorite dish," Delia said.

"He looked up with a faint smile. 'Thanks, old girl—can you bear a bit of bad news?'"

"'Well me,'" Delia said, with cold fear gripping her heart.

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CANNED FOODS IN THE DAILY DIET

By E. V. McCollum, Ph. D., Sc.D.

Author of "The Newer Knowledge of Nutrition," "Food, Nutrition and Health," etc., Professor of Bio-chemistry, School of Hygiene, School of Public Health, Johns Hopkins University.

DURING the last twenty years a remarkable advance has been made in our knowledge of quality in foods, and of the nutritive needs of the body. We know in terms of chemical substances what constitutes an adequate diet. We know, in the case of nearly all of our more common and important foods, and with a fair degree of accuracy, which nutrient principles are abundant or deficient in each. It has been found, as our studies have progressed, that most of our ordinary foods which constitute the staple articles of our diet are one-sided in composition. One will contain an excess of certain essential food elements, and lack a sufficient amount of others. It has become evident that we must not condemn any food-stuff because it is not in itself a complete food. If two foods, or several foods, each lacking in one or more indispensable food elements are combined in the proper proportions, one may furnish what another lacks, and so the mixture may be an excellent diet.

Foods Must Be Varied

All this is by way of saying that a diet restricted to a few articles, and monotonous in character, is likely to be unsatisfactory for the maintenance of health. The keynote to successful nutrition is the proper combination of foods. There are many illustrations in human nutrition of people suffering from ill health as a result of subsisting during the winter months on a diet of poor quality. Such an experience was common a generation or two ago when the middle west was being settled. Ready money was very scarce and the great objective of the farmers of their new homesteads was to produce crops which could be sold so that farm equipment, fences and buildings could be purchased. Often they subsisted during the winter season principally on refined wheat flour bread, molasses, and fat pork. These were the times when everyone felt ill in the spring. People thought their blood became impure during the winter season and that they needed blood purifiers and other spring medicines. They took the patent medicines offered them by numerous quacks, but at the same time as spring advanced they began to eat a better diet, for wild herbs were gathered for "greens," the hens began to lay eggs and the half starved cows, when they began to get green grass, produced milk. The better food supply was sufficient to make everyone better, but credit was always given to the medicine which had been swallowed, and so, year after year, the same practice was repeated. What then

pioneers needed was a more varied and better food supply during the winter months.

Science Comes to the Rescue

Science has come to the assistance of mankind in providing ways by which foods may be preserved for months or even years, thus making it possible for people to have a greater variety in the diet the whole year through. Canning, dehydration and cold storage are the principal means by which foods are preserved during the season of excess production, to be used mainly during the leaner year when otherwise we should be reduced to a simple and monotonous diet. A long list of fruits and green vegetables are most effectively preserved in a wholesome and attractive form, and for an almost indefinite period if necessary, through the canning process. Several kinds of fruits and meats, milk, etc., are also best put up in this form. No other method serves so well to conserve the delicate flavors of fruits and vegetables as does canning by modern processes.

In the early history of the canning industry, before methods were fully understood, there was considerable loss due to inadequate processes. Some canners used preservatives so that inferior products could be packed without danger of financial loss. Canned foods came to be looked upon with suspicion by many. That day is now past. There is no industry with which we are familiar which has been more alert in the study of the science underlying the packing of foods in airtight containers, so as to send to the consumer products of the highest quality than has the canning industry. The National Canners' Association has invested large sums in research in some of the greatest universities, and it has for years maintained a large laboratory in which has been conducted on the highest ethical principles.

A Clean Bill of Health

Canned foods are safe to eat. There was a time when there was a tendency to incriminate canned foods if possible whenever anyone suffered from food poisoning. Today one rarely hears such an accusation, for it is now known that, in general, food poisoning is the result of improper handling of meats and a few other foods in the home or by persons who handle these foods before they reach the home. During the last twenty years close attention has been given by health officials to tracing out the sources of food poisoning, and as a result of these studies canned foods have received

a remarkably clean bill of health. Canned foods are, generally speaking, the safest foods which come to our tables today, except the kinds of vegetables which are thoroughly cooked.

In recent years there has been much interest shown in the effect of the processes of canning on the destruction of the vitamins. The earlier studies in the vitamin field showed clearly that vitamin C, the antiscorbutic principle, is not found in dry foods such as the grains, dried fruits and vegetables, or in most foods which have been heated to the boiling point of water or even less. Even the pasteurization of milk, a process so necessary to safeguard health, destroys most of the vitamin C which it contains, although the heating is only carried to 143-145 degrees Fahrenheit. Cooking of fruits and vegetables, meats, etc., in the ordinary kitchen practice is known to destroy in great measure the scurvy-preventing properties of these foods. The same inference was that canned foods would also be found to have lost this vitamin. Recent researches by Kohman and Eddy have brought to light some very interesting facts about the nutritive values of several canned foods. They have shown that there are certain features about the canning processes which make them far less destructive of vitamin C than ordinary cooking.

That Important Vitamin C

The major factor in destruction of vitamin C during cooking is oxidation. It has been shown that in canning, after a certain amount of preliminary destruction, subsequent heating has very little effect in the way of further destruction. In the canning of tomatoes, Kohman and Eddy found no destruction of vitamin C, or at least of too small magnitude to be demonstrated by animal experiments. With apples and peaches it was shown that after a preliminary treatment of the fruit in which it was immersed in water until after the respiration processes had used up the oxygen dissolved in the juice, canning could proceed with no demonstrable loss of vitamin C. Lemon juice has been concentrated and heated to as high a temperature as is employed in processing canned foods during several hours, without destroying any demonstrable amount of the vitamin.

In commercial canning it is customary to place the cans filled with fruit and syrup in an exhaust box, and to gradually warm them to a temperature at which the oxidizing ferments cease to function. As the fruits are warmed, the rate at which

oxygen is used up in tissue respiration is greatly accelerated, and the dissolved oxygen is quickly used up. It has been demonstrated that after this point is reached the canning process can be carried out without further destruction of the antiscorbutic vitamin C.

The vitamin C content of commercially canned fruits and vegetables appears, therefore, to be much greater than that of fresh foods which are cooked in the usual manner, viz., by promptly heating to cooking temperatures without the preliminary treatment which would cause the disappearance of dissolved oxygen in their substance. By ordinary cooking this vitamin is essentially all destroyed, yet by the special treatment previous to strong heat treatment the destruction may be avoided.

What we have said regarding ordinary cooking of foods probably also applies to foods which are home canned, although no studies have as yet been conducted which would show the extent to which vitamin C is destroyed in home canning. The heat in general probably applied too rapidly to permit of saving the vitamin from destruction.

Results of Nutritional Research

Canned foods have steadily grown in favor with the consuming public for many years, mainly because of the excellence of the state of preservation and the attractiveness of their flavors and appearance. In no branch of the food industry has the results of scientific investigation been more effectively applied than in the canning industry. This is the reason why canned foods are as safe as any foods we eat, and safer than a number of common foods which are purchased fresh but are handled in the home in a manner which makes it possible that illness may arise from eating them when stale. Now comes the scientific investigator who shows us the fallacy of hasty reasoning from the analogy with ordinary cooked foods, which have lost through destruction, most or all of their vitamin C, to the conclusion that canned foods, heated even more thoroughly, have also lost their vitamin C content. There are special features in the canning process which preserve a nutrient principle which ordinary cooking destroys.

As for the other vitamins in canned foods, it may be said with confidence from data available, that these are not destroyed in canning to an appreciable extent. The high favor of canned foods among consumers everywhere is justified by the results of nutritional research.

The next week the spring sales began, and business in the silks increased to amazing proportions. Lida worked tremendously hard and was too tired in the evenings to do anything else but read the paper and go to bed. She hadn't even time through the day to choose a pattern for the blue dress. The material lay in its brown paper wrappings in her top bureau drawer. Once or twice she had taken it out and held the soft, shimmering folds against her, and had flushed softly at sight of her reflection in the mirror. Why, she was almost pretty!

The sales went back to normal the next week, and on Tuesday Lida need her pass to go to the pattern department. She found precisely what she wanted, and the dress came to be a lovely finished thing in her mind's eye. Of course, she reflected, she was utterly foolish to buy such an impractical dress, but it was nice to possess something pretty, even if one had no need for it.

But she wondered at the irony of fate when the management the next day announced the date of the employees' annual dance. The employees' annual dance meant not a thing to Lida. There had been four since she had been in the employ of the company and she had not once been asked. The whole floor was buzzing with excitement, and it was evident that nearly everybody was going. Lida measured off yards and yards of silk while Miss Boland and Miss Atkins discussed it. She heard Miss Boland say she was going to wear cerise. Lida half wished that she might go, if only to wear the blue dress.

She started when she heard the supervisor's name mentioned. Miss Boland's voice carried above the hum of the store. "Oh, sure, he'll ask me. He's asked me every time so far. And he's the guy with the bank roll, too."

"Time you got him to sign on the dotted line is all I got to say," observed Miss Atkins. "You couldn't do no worse."

It was absurd that Lida should feel a prick of envy, but she disliked to associate Miss Boland and the supervisor. He was distinctly not her "kind."

Miss Boland and Miss Atkins felt to talking about the dance again shortly before closing time, and Lida found herself confronted by several customers. As a result, she was ten minutes late putting her stock away and was surprised when the supervisor stepped up to help her.

"Those belts are pretty heavy, and you're not very tall, you know," he laughed, good-naturedly, as he put away the last of the bolts for her. Lida laughed too. You somehow couldn't help but laugh when Mr.

Lansing said, he was so exceedingly pleasant. And he had such a delightful way of putting one at ease.

He lingered much longer than was necessary, Lida thought, and she encountered him again as she went out of the building. He accompanied her to the car, and almost the first question he asked was, "Going to the dance, Miss Boland?"

Lida assured him that she was not, and quite unexpectedly, he laughed. "You know, you are almost too emphatic," he said. "Now I have a very different idea. In fact I'm sure you're going, for you are going with me?"

Lida gasped, then laughed. "But you're emphatic, too!" she pointed out.

"But you will let me take you, won't you?" he urged. And Lida found herself promising that she would.

There was incentive, then, for finishing the blue dress, and Lida spent every available minute on it. It turned out every bit as lovely as she had anticipated, and she bought new slippers and stockings to go with it. Larry insisted she was the prettiest girl on the floor. It was ridiculous to call him anything else but Larry, although Lida was amazed at the ease with which it slipped out.

Miss Boland was there for cerise, and her cheeks were very brightly painted to match her frock. Lida thought she was dressed a little too brightly, but then Miss Boland was a very gay sort of person. She scarcely spoke to Larry and stared coldly at Lida. But Lida was too busy having a good time to care very much.

After the dance Larry took her for refreshments, and it was surprisingly late when he left her at her door. Now was it the last time that he left Lida at her door. In fact, he was seen there very frequently after that, until one day they drove away in a taxi, and a shower of rice. It was the day they were married.

Lida bought another blue dress the next spring, but it came out of Larry's pay envelope, and Larry liked it even better than the old one. And Lida was happy that the baby who came to them was a little boy, so that she could dress him in blue. It seemed somehow to typify their happiness.

Engineer and Fireman

Insane in Train Car

The upper valley of the Missouri River has had a special scare of its own, a phantom train. The 7:10 St. Louis-Givet failed to stop at Hatter, the first station, as it should have done, according to schedule. It new past at top speed.

The station master telephoned to the next "stop," where many signals were displayed in an attempt to stop the train to a halt. But again everything was disregarded. Ann armed with red flags were placed along the road and they waved the danger signals frantically, all to no avail.

The train continued its mad career without breaking its journey at any of the ten stations at which it should have stopped. When it reached St. Namur, three-quarters of an hour before its time, the station officials were struck dumb. At last, 50 yards beyond the end of the platform, it came to a standstill. The fireman and the engineer, it was discovered, had both gone insane.

Find Historical Relics

Extensive excavations have been made on the site of the Roman fort at Mumrills, Lauriston, near Falkirk, Scotland, and it has been revealed that the site was occupied by wood erections before the Romans constructed the stone buildings represented by the exposed foundations. Interspersed among the foundations, at regular short intervals, are numerous "post holes." The wood has long since disappeared. Besides the post holes, and having apparently a relation to them, some fire "hearths" have been found.

Difference Is in Size

The terms "village" and "town" are relative and indefinite. Generally speaking, a village is a small town. Any cluster of houses, even without a municipal government of its own, might be a village. On the other hand, a town would usually be incorporated and have a legal status. Many people, however, apply the term village to small incorporated towns. The United States census bureau automatically moves a village or town into the city class when its population becomes 2,500.—Exchange.

Never Missed

Bishop "Athens" was scolding when he saw fit to call "the non-Christians." "I asked one of these," he said, "if she was a regular church-goer and her answer was: 'Oh, yes, bishop. I haven't missed an Easter service for years and years!'"

Mankind's Search

Man always worships something; always he sees the infinite shadowed forth in something finite.—Cassidy.

Reason Enough

The reason you have two ears and one mouth is because you seldom learn anything with your mouth.—Amen.

Discord in Homes

The statement is made on good authority that there are 10,000,000 persons in the homes of this country and 99 per cent of them are out of tune.—Exchange.

LIDA'S
LOVE FOR
BLUE

(By D. J. Walsh.)

IT WAS Lida's first day in the dress goods. She had worked for three years in the kitchenware, until she had come to feel a personal acquaintance with every utensil in the department, and double-bollers and jelly-strainers had come to be a very vital part of her existence.

The transfer came as a complete surprise, although it made little difference to Lida. Nothing made any difference. There had been a time when she had aspired to a buyership, but that had been while her mother was living, and there had been a real incentive. But Lida's mother had been dead since March and there was no longer anyone interested in her suc-

cess. And because Lida was so very lonely, she had vowed to care herself. Her sales in the dress goods for the first day were not very large. Her fingers were bungling, and she was hopelessly slow in measuring out the materials for impatient buyers. She wondered how long they would keep her there. But the second day showed some improvement, and soon Lida's sales mounted even higher than Miss Boland's, who had sold dress goods for over a many years more than Lida had sold kitchenware.

One day they received a new shipment of materials, and Lida unrolled a bolt of heavenly blue tulle. It had a beautiful shimmer of silver and was exquisitely soft to the touch. All her life Lida had hoped some day to possess just such a dress—a gorgeous, shimmering blue. Blue was Lida's color.

The material was very popular. All day Lida measured off great lengths of it and the bolt dwindled rapidly. The more Lida measured of it, the more she came to love it. The softness, the exquisiteness of its silver shimmer and its distinctness seemed to represent all that had been lacking in Lida's life. There were only five yards left on the bolt when the last customer turned away, just before closing time. Hesitantly, almost lovingly, Lida smoothed out the soft, lustrous folds. One more customer and the last of the lovely material would be gone. Lida's mind was very suddenly made up. Of course, she had no use in the world for such a dress, but perhaps some day . . . And she turned to the supervisor.

"May I—could I—she faltered, but the supervisor seemed to understand at once what she wanted. "How many yards are there left?" he asked.

"Five," replied Lida.

"Then you had better take it right off the bolt. It won't last long in the morning, you know. And I doubt if we will get any more in. In that same color. Pretty, isn't it?"

"Oh, lovely!" exclaimed Lida. "My favorite color."

"Mine, too," smiled the supervisor. "You can just wrap that and take it with you tonight, Miss Hanley. I'll sign your slip in the morning."

"Oh, thank you," gloved Lida, and she hugged the brown paper package all the way home in the crowded car. Her heart felt strangely lighter than it had been in all those lonely months since March. Yes it just because spring was coming, or was it the blue silk, she wondered. And then she fell to thinking of the supervisor. He was going young to have attained to a buyership. And what a pleasant smile he had! She wondered vaguely if he might be married, and then chided herself for being so foolish. As if that made any difference!

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.
Any change of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—White Chester pigs, 6 weeks old. Golden Bantam cocker spaniels, two kinds, both breeds for string beans, green and yellow gold. **ABNER B. KIMBALL**, Bethel, Maine. Tel. 24-293.

FOR SALE Henhouse 12x16. Inquire at **W. E. HOWE**, Bethel.

FOR SALE—"Burbank Farm", 1/2 mile from Bethel on West Bethel road. 40 acres tilled intervals, 85 acres pasture and timberland, 10 acres wood lot. Six room house and barn 40 x 50 ft. For particulars address **F. J. BURBANK**, 212 Middle St., Portland, Me.

FOR SALE—White Chester pigs. Inquire of **John H. Dorgan**, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Four-burner Perfection Oil Stove with oven, in A-1 condition. Inquire of **T. H. BARK**, Bethel.

FOR SALE—A few good new boats for fishing. Also boat oars, leathers and ready for use. **H. ALTON BACON**, Chapin's Pond, Me.

CHANGE IN PRICE Owing to a manufacturers' price war I am able to make a much lower price on the following: **Blackstock, Rubberoid roofing, Rubberoid asphalt strip shingles, corrugated iron roofing and roof paints, claspboards and windows.** A good time to get in that new bath room. Prices cheerfully quoted. **H. ALTON BACON**, #29-11.

Miscellaneous

To all those afflicted with the Rheumatism I will say I will cure you free of charge if you will come and see me at the **Indians, No. Newry, Maine.** Respectfully yours, **L. M. Blanchard**, #29-11.

D. K. Clifford Co., Inc.
Tel. 297-4

Park St., South Paris

Dodge Brothers Service Station

Three Good Mechanics

A reasonable supply of

Dodge Brothers and

Graham Brothers Parts

on hand

FREE AIR

Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold"

If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are certain to suffer severely from "feverish" colds.

Dr. True's Elixir

will ward off or lessen these attacks, because Dr. True's Elixir is made of tested herbs of pure quality that put the system in good condition, and relieve constipation.

The True Family Laxative
Economical family size \$1.25
Other sizes 40c and 45c.

Successfully used for over 76 years

LEARN TO PLAY
The
Tenor Banjo or Mandolin

Let's go! Here's your chance to learn to play. If you are interested, call me on the phone and I will tell you all about it. I'll get you a real banjo at the wholesale price.

WALTER C. ALLEN

Chapin Office

Phone 18-11

Bethel, Maine

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Sunday School will be held at 9:30 A. M.
We shall rehearse for Children's Sunday and hope to see every member present.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, God, the only cause and creator.
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Sunday, June 3d:
There will be no morning service on account of the Baccalaureate service which will be held in this church at 2:30 P. M.

It has been a real joy to have so many members of the graduating class regular attendants at our church, and the pastor will feel that it is a distinct personal loss when we have them no more with us. We shall, however, look forward with pleasure to the coming of new recruits in the fall.

We are having a special meeting of the *Comrades of the Way* at seven o'clock. We shall be especially pleased to have the Gould Academy students, who are not interested elsewhere, as our guests for that meeting. This will be the last meeting until fall.

Next Sunday is Children's Day in our church, and the Church School is preparing a special Children's Day program for 7 o'clock. Please keep this in mind.

Gould Academy Notes

The Girl Reserves held their Senior Farewell Service at the close of school on Monday afternoon. The ceremony was conducted by Miss Wright, who presented the senior girls with their respective symbols. Those who had been members for one year received the white candle of interest; for two years, the rose candle of enthusiasm; for three years, the blue candle of loyalty; and for four years, the gold candle of service. Each girl then lighted her candle at the flame of the Aspiration Spirit and filed out from the service singing "Follow the Gleaner."

The charming Japanese operetta, "Yanki Doodle," was presented at the gymnasium on Tuesday evening by the students of Gould. The scene was laid in a garden, and was very realistic with some of Japanese lanterns and a real moon. The costumes were elaborate and greatly beautified the performance.

The cast:
Yanki Doodle, Dorothy Edwards
Pollyanna, Henry Tate
Sam Slick, Hazel Mosher
Paddy the Boy, Raymond Staples
Tain K. Lee, Master Clough, Gordon Graham
High School, Harold Marshall
Paddy the Boy, Ernest Hargreth
Paddy the Boy, Leo Bartlett
Paddy the Boy, Alvin Graham
Graham, several members of the Gould Academy, Mr. Marshall and Mr. Tate were on the cast.

At the close of the operetta, Mr. Marshall presented the cast with a gift as a token of the efforts put forth in the evening and for the performance. The gift consisted of a large box of candy and a large box of soap.

A party consisting of Mr. Marshall, Mr. Tate, Gordon Graham, William Moore and John Adams spent the week-end at Mr. Adams' camp at Wadsworth.

For Spring Delivery
LUMBER
and
BUILDING MATERIAL

Siding, Sheathing and Flooring

W. H. BROWN
North Waterford, Maine
Tel. Residence, 9-22; Office, 9-3

THE
OLD WEED
WOMAN

(By D. J. Walsh.)

CUNNA BORDEN was bending over her strawberry bed hunting for the first ripe berries. If she was successful in her search she was going to make a shortcake. She had just discovered a stem of luscious, big red berries when she heard some one coming into her garden. Turning, she saw Mrs. More, her neighbor from across the way.

"I just stopped in on my way to town, Cunna, to see if there was any errand I could do for you," and then as her eyes fell on the berries she exclaimed: "Hipe strawberries! Cunna, your garden is a wonder. It's a way ahead of mine. I tell my husband that the sun always seems to shine warmer in your yard than anywhere else on this street. But all the same it's a shame that you have to live next door to old Mrs. Kerr. Her place will never be anything but an eyesore to the community as long as she lives. It spoils the whole tone of the street, let alone broadcasting seeds from every weed imaginable. I suppose we might just as well make the best of it. John says there is no law in this village that can compel a man to clean up his yard. And old Mrs. Kerr will never do a thing. She hates the neighborhood. She told Mrs. Fry the other day that she guesses one way and another she gets just as many weeds as she sows. The conversation trailed off into other channels and finally Mrs. More went on her way.

After Mrs. More had gone Cunna stood for several moments contemplating the adjoining yard. It was a shame, just as Betty More had said, that nothing could be done to make old Mrs. Kerr clean up her yard. In the bright sunlight it looked as if it were covered with a fleece of fluffy white cotton, so thick was it strewn with dandelion blossoms gone to seed. Even as Cunna looked a puff of wind swooped down. An instant later the air was filled with a cloud of dandelion fluff. Each bit of fluff, as Cunna knew all too well, carried a tiny seed which eventually would appear as a full-grown plant in every carefully kept yard for several blocks. Cunna's eyes followed the flight of seeds. What was the use of all her labor year after year if old Mrs. Kerr's neglected yard was allowed to go on broadcasting weeds? She thought of the old lady herself, bent and gnarled with piercing, dark eyes, which, somehow, in their depths seemed to harbor such an unfriendly gleam. Mrs. Kerr had well earned for herself the title of The Old Weed Woman. But what a dreadful thing it must be to be old and disliked. A moment later a thought came to Cunna that sent her flying into her house.

Two days later Mr. Gray, the greenhouse man, delivered a whole cartload of plants. All the rest of the day Cunna worked like a beaver setting out plants. Directly on the line which separated her lot from old Mrs. Kerr's she stuck out hollyhocks. There she flanked with peonies, zinnias, tulips, morning glories, pansies. Old Mrs. Kerr watched from her tiny back porch. Her attitude was brilliant. She meant to proceed to warn Cunna not to set foot on her property.

Weeks went by and Cunna's ledge began to bloom. It was a glowing beauty. People drove past the place in the evening just to catch a whiff of the fragrant blossoms that glowed like white stars in the moonlight. Cunna looked, watered and watched her plants were watered and watched with waiting. Then one day a message came saying that her sister needed a car. There was no time to think of anything. Cunna packed as quickly as she could and left without having time to tell Mrs. More good by.

It was two weeks before Cunna again saw her home. She arrived on a late evening train and slipped into her home and to bed without even waiting to make herself a cup of tea. She slept profoundly.

Next morning Cunna was awakened by the sound of rain driving against her window. The sound made her want to snuggle down under the covers for another hour, but she was out of bed instantly. Her fingers fairly flew as she slipped into a house dress and twisted her dark hair and pinned it into place. Her one thought was of her garden. She had read that Pansies had been visited by a drought. Droughting an old sicker and not waiting to put anything on her head she ran downstairs and out of the house.

A moment later she stood staring in amazement at what she saw. Her garden was as neat and well cared for as if she had not been away even for one day. Her tomatoes were carefully trimmed and staked up. Her flowers had not suffered from the drought. That meant that some one had watered them. There was not a weed to be seen. The hollyhocks had grown tall and thick. They were covered with a wealth of brilliant bloom. They completely hid the adjoining yard. A hollyhock from across the street caused her to turn quickly. It was Betty More.

"When did you get home, Cunna?" Mrs. More called.

"Last night on the late train," Cunna answered. "But, Mrs. More, what I want to know is, who it was that took such good care of my garden?"

"Hence?" Mrs. More's eyes twinkled. "I can't," Cunna admitted.

"Just take a peek over in Mrs. Kerr's yard," Mrs. More laughed her

good-natured laugh, "then I guess you'll have better luck guessing," and still smiling, Mrs. More turned and ran home.

Cunna parted a big bunch of hollyhocks and peeped through into the next yard. She gave an exclamation of surprise. She actually rubbed the rain out of her eyes because she thought she was not seeing right. Old Mrs. Kerr's yard was as well trimmed as her own. The grass had been clipped until it was as smooth as velvet. There was not a weed in sight. What did it mean? Cunna must find out. A moment later she was knocking at old Mrs. Kerr's back door. Almost instantly the door opened and the old lady appeared.

"Oh, Mrs. Kerr," Cunna cried as she bent forward and grasped the old lady's hand, "how can I ever thank you. You saved my flowers—I am so grateful!"

"Come in, child," Mrs. Kerr threw open the door and Cunna entered the tiny kitchen, which was filled with an appetizing odor of brewing coffee and browning toast. "Just sit ye down and have a snack of breakfast with me and I'll tell you all about it. I've had the nicest time. The only really happy time in years. I will confess that I was mad as hop the day I saw you setting things so close to my line. I resolved I'd destroy them the first chance I got. The day you went away I went out there with a sickle and spading fork. I meant to do damage, but just as I was pressing my foot to the spading fork by glasses dropped off. I was just stooping to pick them when I found myself looking straight into the face of the prettiest yellow pansy I'd ever seen since I was a little girl. My mother always had a bed of pansies and there was one particular yellow kind that I loved. I hadn't thought of 'em since she died—but there it was looking me straight in the eye. I—well—I just couldn't hurt it by destroying your plants—I got kinda in the habit of going out there mornings to see that it was all right. It was kinda company and I fell to weeding and when the drought came I carried out water so things wouldn't dry up. Then the flowers looked so sorry in my yard that I had a little water come and clean up my yard. I thought it would be good for 'em to let the sun in from my side of the line. Well, one thing led to another until—until—"

"Until," Cunna interrupted. Her eyes were glistening. "Until, you old dear, you did the nicest possible thing you could have done—or anyone could, for that matter. I'll never forget it as long as I live."

"Neither will I," old Mrs. Kerr's eyes too were moist.

And that was how "The Old Weed Woman" of Pink street lost her title and Pink street won a neighbor and lost its weeds.

GROVER HILL

The continued rainy season is discouraging to the farmers, as it retards planting.

Miss Alice L. Mandt is rehearsing to take part in a play at West Bethel. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnard, from Bellows Falls, Vt., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler, on their way to Mechanic Falls and Lisbon.

Mrs. A. L. Whitman, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Andrews at Bethel is at home at the farm.

Mrs. Gilbert Mills, who spent the winter with her son, George Mills, and family at North Lovell, was the guest of Mrs. Bertha Mandt and family Monday afternoon.

True Brown is at home from Albany where he has been working in a saw mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler and

family passed over Grover Hill Sunday afternoon.

Seldon Grover has cattle turned into Dr. I. H. Wright's pasture for the season.

J. Burton Abbott has purchased two Jersey heifers.

Frank Abbott and sons have turned their young stock away to pasture.

Advertise
—it in—
this Paper

Sam's Fruit Store, No. 2

Tel. 124

Wholesale and Retail

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Our Strawberries are exceptionally low for this time of year. Today we are selling for 25c a quart. By Saturday possibly lower, or a few cents higher.

We feel safe in saying that we are possibly the only store east of Boston that has sweet, juicy navel oranges, also Florida oranges as they are the last run of the season, for a limited time only. There will be no more for any price. The oranges that are in season now are California Valencias, which we also have—not as sweet as the navel.

GRAPEFRUIT are going higher—so better buy this week—5 for 25c, 3 for 25c, 10c and 2 for 25c.

CANTALOUPE, 2 for 35c BANANAS, 10c lb.
LARGE PINEAPPLES, 20c each
LARGE CUCUMBERS, 18c—2 for 35c

ICEBERG LETTUCE, 2 for 25c NEW ONIONS, 4 lb., 25c
NEW BUNCH CARROTS, 10 c bunch TOMATOES, 20c lb.
NEW POTATOES, 69c pk. NEW CABBAGE, 4 lb. 25c

Again we will run 60c CHOCOLATES, 39c lb.
OLD FASHIONED CHOCOLATES in these flavors—Vanilla, Pistachio, Peppermint, Coconut and Orange. This Sale 39c lb. This chocolate is something different than you have ever tried. One piece deserves another. Also Chocolates, 19c lb.

COMPARE
THESE PRICES
on Genuine
GOODYEAR
PATHFINDER
CORDS

Full oversize—full weight—fully guaranteed. Buy them now at these remarkable prices.

BALLOONS

29 x 4.40	\$9.45
30 x 4.75	12.30
31 x 5.25	16.00
33 x 6.00	18.05

HIGH PRESSURES

30 x 3 1/2	\$7.60
32 x 4	13.95
32 x 4 1/2	19.00
33 x 5	25.20

Other sizes at equally low prices
Pathfinder Tubes to match

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.

Main Street, Bethel, Maine

VOLUME XXXIV.

BETHEL AND

Guy Patterson spent days with friends in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank relatives from Norway.

George Glover spent at his home in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben I were at the Hapgood.

Mrs. Phyllis Herrie few days with relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank land were Sunday call good farm.

Wallace Coolidge at Sunday at Floyd Coolidge.

H. I. Bean recently load of a fine quality lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie children of Upton were in town.

Howard Hickford is days with his father, Harry Sawin's.

John Coolidge recent days with his grandsons, and family.

Mrs. Lester Enman end with her brother, wife at Auburn.

Robert Clough and in Bridgton, Fryeburg business Tuesday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Alton guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albany Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Mrs. Mabel Clough were of relatives in Lovell.

Walter Yeagley of recently had an unusual about 175 fine chickens.

Mrs. Ada Ashby of the guest of her daughter, Tibbets, and family.

E. O. Greenleaf of a few days with his S. Greenleaf, and family.

Glyndon Sawin and L. called on Mr. and Mrs. Albany Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln in Mexico Saturday night of Mrs. Willard.

Bert Patterson has a hon. She presented his measuring 7 1/2 inches.

Glyndon Sawin is spending with his parents, Mr. Sawin and other relatives.

Mrs. John H. Wilson was on overnight guest A. F. Chapman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond and daughter, Barbara, were week end guests in town.

Edman Merrill of V. with his sister, Mrs. Jan family for a visit, and dates on his garden.

Eyes examined, glasses B. L. Greenleaf, Optician's Store, Saturdays appointments may be made.

Mrs. W. E. Cunningham N. D., visited last Wednesday, Mrs. A. E. K. Grove Dan B. Smith, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. were to Mexico Saturday funeral service of Mrs. Mrs. Jeanette Eastman.

Beryl Whitman of U. a week end guest of Dorothy Parsons at the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger St. were holiday guests Mrs. George Hapgood at week.

Mrs. Fannie Hunt, D. in caring for her daughter, who has been suffering from pneumonia.

Howard Crome and family, students at D. Lodge, Hanover, N. H., spent with Mr. Crome's son and family.

Mrs. Eugenia Arsenault Anna, both of Bethel, were married, May 28, at the officiating clergyman Allen of Norway.

Beulah bids for erecting wheel building at Bethel as follows: Leslie B. D. T. Tripp \$5185, H. \$6184.65, Herbert I. H.